

THE BOURBON NEWS  
Is essentially a paper for the people.  
Pure in tone, it is a Fit Companion  
in the Family Circle.

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

Geo. D. Mitchell Editor and Lessee.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

EVERYBODY  
Reads THE BOURBON NEWS, Be-  
cause it contains all the news. It  
goes alike to the humble and great.

TWENTY-SECOND YEAR.

Established February 1, 1881.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MAY 30, 1902

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.,  
PARIS, KY.



## COAL! COAL!

It is a Matter of Pride to Sell

Good Coal

And Satisfy Every Customer.

It is a matter of business as well.  
It is cumulative business we are after.

We have a bounteous supply of

South Jellico,  
Mixed Cannel and  
Cheaper Grades.

A Fine Line of Re-  
Cleaned Clover  
Seed.

Farm Implements of  
All Kinds.

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.



Men's Fine Suits!

\$5.00  
\$7.50  
\$10.00

JUST  
THINK  
OF  
IT.

Five, Seven-fifty and Ten for nobby patterns. Exclusive designs. Latest cut characterize the splendid Suits in this lot. All the newest fabrics are shown. Merchant tailors turn out no better garments at \$20.00. Any man who wants to save five to ten dollars on his new Spring Suit should jump at this offer.

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Gents' Furnishings; also Men, Women, Misses, Children and Boys' Shoes, Pantaloons and Children's Clothing.....

Remember the place

N. H. Marcoffsky,  
POPULAR PRICE CLOTHIER AND FURNISHER,  
Main St., between 6th and 7th,  
Opp. Laughlin Bros' Meat Store.

### School Notes.

The annual sermon to the graduating class of the Paris High School, will be preached by Dr. F. J. Cheek, at the Christian church, on Sunday night, June 1st, at 8 o'clock.

Elder Darsie will deliver the charge to the class.

All other pastors are requested to adjourn their regular services on that occasion.

Class Day exercises of the Paris High School at the High School Chapel, on Tuesday night, June 3, at 8 o'clock. Admission by card.

Graduating exercises of the class of 1902 of Paris High School, at Grand Opera House, Friday night, June 6, at 8 o'clock.

Dr. Jenkins, president of Kentucky University, will deliver the address.

Admission 10, 15 and 25 cents. Tickets on sale at Borden's store, on Wednesday, June 3, at 9 o'clock.

### Decoration Day.

For the above occasion the C. H. & D. Ry will sell tickets at greatly reduced rate to all points within a radius of 150 miles. Tickets on sale May 29th and 30th, good returning until May 31st, 1902.

### Now's the Time.

Complete all arrangements for summer outing early, thereby avoiding the usual "wear and tear." There are along the shores of St. Clair River numerous places especially provided for the rest and recreation of families, invalids, etc. Those desiring to economize may secure accommodations at about home cost; others will find an opportunity to make a selection from thirty-seven hotels at \$1 per day (\$10 per week) and upwards. This beautiful shot, so handsomely remembered by Nature is reached by White Star Line; about six hours daylight ride from Toledo. New Steel Steamer Greyhound to Detroit; New Steel Steamer Tashmoo beyond.

Let us hear from you.

J. W. CONRAD,  
Gen'l Agt., Toledo, O.

### L. & N. Rates

Cincinnati, Ohio, and return, at \$1.25, June 1st. Trains leave Paris 5:15 and 8:05 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Central Station, Cincinnati, in two sections, at 7:30.

Knoxville, Tenn., and return, at one-fare for round trip. Tickets on sale June 16, 17, 18, 28, 29 and 30, also July 11, 12 and 13, with final limit of all tickets August 15. Account Knoxville Smaller School.

Lexington and return at one-fare for round-trip, 60c, June 23 and 24, return limit June 27. Account Kentucky Educational Association.

Asheville, N. C., and return at one-fare, \$10.40, for round trip, June 13 and 14, return limit June 25. Account Student Conference, Y. M. C. A.

Lexington and return May 26 to 31, inclusive, at one-fare for round-trip, with final return limit June 2. Account Count and Carnifal.

Rates above named are for any person who desires to take advantage of them, whether they go on account of meetings named on not.

We wish to inform the public that round trip tickets are on sale every Sunday in the year at one and one third (1 1/3) fare to all points on the L. & N. R. R. where the round trip can be made the same day, except that the round trip to Cincinnati is \$2.35 every Sunday, tickets limited to date of sale.

F. B. CARR, Agt.  
H. RION, T. A.

**WARNING FRAUD**  
Only one ORIGINAL CHICKERING  
PIANO and it is made in BOSTON, MASS.  
The W. G. Woodmansee Piano Co.  
Sole Distributors Chickering & Sons, (Angelus,  
perfect piano player) and 16 other good makes of  
Pianos. 105 & 107 W. 4th St., Cincinnati.  
N. B. Call or write and get our prices, it will pay you.

### MILLERSBURG.

Ashley Leer is on the Louisville breaks this week.

Dr. Hirman Conway and wife have moved to Paris.

Mr. Rice Worthington, of Mason, is guest of Will Chancellor.

Miss Maude Collins fell on a lamp and cut a large gash in her shoulder.

J. W. Ingram, of Versailles, was guest of his sister at M. F. C., this week.

Mrs. J. Will Clark has gone to Alabama to see her mother who is very ill.

Dr. Garrett Judy was down from Lexington Tuesday to see his family.

Miss Foreign Wheeler, of Mt. Olivet, is the guest of H. A. Kerns and family.

The Fayette Telephone Co. has rented the old drug store corner for offices.

Miss Eugene Elrod, of Louisville, was guest of Miss Dorothy Peed, this week.

A number of M. F. C. young ladies will stay until after the M. M. I. exercises.

Miss Lilly Martin, of Carlisle, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Martin, O'Malley.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bryan and Mrs. W. V. Shaw went to Cincinnati, Tuesday.

Herbert King, of Flemingsburg, was guest of Miss Walton, at M. F. C. Tuesday.

Mrs. W. S. Tuttle and daughters have moved back to their farm near Hutchinson.

Mr. John Crutchfield, of Lexington, was the guest of J. G. Smedley, Wednesday.

Dr. W. V. Huffman is building a two room office on Cemetery street adjoining his residence.

Misses Elizabeth Young and Anna Simms, of Carlisle, are guests of the Misses Griffiths.

Mrs. Geo. Sheeler, of Oak Woods, was guest of H. A. Sheeler and family Tuesday and Wednesday.

The contest drill will be Monday morning and ball game in afternoon between M. M. I. and Flemingsburg.

Miss Mary Armstrong returned Wednesday from Hamilton College, where she taught music the past year.

Miss Bertha McKellup, of Maysville, and Miss Tee Herbert are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Herbert near town.

Mr. C. H. Cox, Jas. Dougherty, Dr. Olie Marshall and Reed Connor, of Cynthia, visited friends here Wednesday.

Messrs. George Lemmons and Newt Jouett and Misses Elmar and Alva Gossett of Cynthia, attended commencement here Tuesday.

Rev. Rush Hurt, of Moorehead and Mrs. C. Preston, of Cynthiaville have been guests of parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Hurt, this week.

Mr. James B. Cray, president of the Plat Rock Oil and Gas Co., left Thursday for Ragland Oil Fields to close some up leases and make arrangements to commence drilling at once.

### COMMENCEMENT CALENDAR.

M. E. Church, South, June 1, 10:30 a. m. Baccalaureate Sermon by Rev. Geo. W. Means, Winchester, Ky.

M. M. I. Campus, June 2, 9:30 a. m., Competitive Military Drill.

M. M. I. Chapel, June 2, 7:45 p. m., Elocution Recital.

M. M. I. Chapel, June 3, 7:45 p. m., Graduating Exercises.

June 2, 10 p. m. Annual Reception.

The Commencement at M. M. I. will begin Sunday, with sermon by Rev. Geo. Means, of Winchester; Monday, Competitive Drill by Cadets at 10 a. m.; at 8 p. m. Elocution class entertainment; Tuesday, 10 a. m. Literary address in chapel by Dr. Means; Tuesday night, Graduating Exercises and Annual Reception. Saxton's Orchestra will furnish the music Tuesday night. Miss Blanche Hudson who is well known here, will sing Sunday and Monday nights.

Love on only one side means misery on both sides.

The days are warm, but the drinks are cold, at C. B. Mitchell's. Try some of his frozen luxuries. (30 apr.-tf)

## KAUFMAN, STRAUS & CO.

Lexington, Ky., 12 and 14 W. Main, St.

Central Kentucky's Largest Dry Goods Center.

Every Woman likes a Stylish, Well-fitting Dress of fashionable and Serviceable Materials. We make a specialty of Dressmaking, Selecting, Cutting and Fitting according to instructions and selections made by the customer, and guarantee satisfactory work. We employ reputable and scientific modists, under the supervision of Mrs. MINNIE LOVE, late of Louisville, Ky., who are experienced and exact in their methods, and are thoroughly informed as to fashion's latest models. Our line of Dress Fabrics are the latest in the country. Samples sent on request and estimates furnished.

We make dresses for many of the most cultured dressers in this community. Can't we make one for you.

Kaufman, Straus & Co.,

Lexington, Kentucky.

CARPETS  
Wall Papers,  
Rugs,  
Lace Curtains.

The general opinion of the people  
who have seen our stock of

Carpets, Wall Papers and  
Lace Curtains

is that we are carrying the Best Line  
of such goods ever shown in Kentucky.

Our stock is large and complete  
and if you will give us a call we are  
satisfied that we can suit you in both  
price and quality.

We have all grades of stock to  
select from and you will be astonished  
at the bargains we can offer you in  
any of the above line of goods.

Inspection invited.

J. T. HINTON.

KEEP KOO.

At Least Keep Your Milk and  
Butter Cool. To do this you  
must have a first-class

Refrigerator  
OR AN  
Ice Box!

Either of the above can be obtained at the very  
Lowest Prices, at

A. E. Wheeler's  
FURNITURE COMPANY.

Main Street, Simms Building.

Opp. COURT HOUSE.

PHONE 262.

## COMRADES.

Now sadly the dirges are swelling  
O'er hills that are dotted with graves,  
And muffled the drums that are drumming its braves.  
A Nation is mourning its braves.  
For some 'neath the palmetto sleeping,  
For some 'neath the pine and the yew;  
A truce through the years they are keeping,  
Our boys of the Gray and the Blue.

And some under palm trees are lying,  
From native land gone evermore;  
The winds are sighing, the lightning,  
And breaking in foam on the shore  
Where shoulder to shoulder as brothers  
They died to humanity true.

For Cuba's fair children and mothers,  
Our boys of the Gray and the Blue.

0! Northland and Southland united,  
To-day with our flag at half-mast,  
The stars and stripes are bared,  
One hope and one purpose at last;  
For these are our comrades who slumber  
'Neath blossoms the sweetest of May,

And lo, in their ranks do we number  
Our boys of the Blue and the Gray.

-Ruth Raymond, in Good Housekeeping.

## THE GRAVES IN THE OLD BREASTWORKS

By Francis Lynde

0. H. TOM, I do hope father won't go to law with old Maj. Loudon! It's bad enough as it is, but that will make it ever so much worse. I met Kate in the post office yesterday, and she pretended not to see me."

Tom Hartwood rapped the iron from the plane he was using, and began to whet it on the oilstone.

"I'm with you, Dorothy," he said, "but what are you going to do about it? Father has settled it in his mind that the major is wrong, and he's going to law about it down here in Alabama, just the same as he would back in New Hampshire. He isn't bitter about it, and he can't see why the major should be."

The bright-haired young girl sitting on the end of the workbench nodded her head emphatically.

"I know," she said. "But the major is bitter; he'd be untrue to all his traditions if he wasn't. Going to law with anybody down here is just like a declaration of war. The neighbors take it up on both sides, and there's no end of trouble. Just look at the Peterses and the Reeds! They're ready to fly at each other like cats and dogs all the time."

Tom laughed.

"If it comes to that it will be pretty one-sided with us," he said. "The Londons used to own the whole valley before the war, and they set the pace for nearly everybody in it now. And as between the blue-blooded old major and a despised Yankee farmer, who persists in plowing deeper than his neighbors, and making money when everybody else is losing it—"

"Now, Tom, you know that isn't fair. We couldn't have been treated better anywhere than we were two years ago, when we came here with mother sick, and father discouraged, and everything so dreadfully dreary and—tacky. Everybody was just as kind and thoughtful as could be. They never asked where we came from, and they didn't seem to care."

Tom's plane was curling long shavings from the edge of the board, and he laughed again. He was a broad-shouldered young fellow, with a resolute jaw and unafraid eyes, and laughing came easy to him.

"It costs a pet prejudice or two, but you're right, little sister. There is no north nor south any more. But that doesn't help us out of our tangle with the major."

"No; and it's such a little thing—a foot and a half of land on one side of an old field!"

"A foot and eight inches," Tom corrected. "But it's the principle of the thing with father. He believes he is right, and he is going to insist on that foot and eight inches, if it costs us every friend we have in the valley."

Dorothy's gaze went adrift out of the workshop window, wandering aimlessly until it alighted upon the bent figure of a man digging in a distant field.

"The dear old pater!" she said, softly. "He is so just and upright that he has quite forgotten how to be generous. If this dispute grows into a neighborhood quarrel, it will break mother's heart."

"That's so," said Tom; but he had no helpful suggestion to offer.

The young girl slipped down from her perch on the bench and went into the sweet May sunshine. She was a born peacemaker, and the threatened trouble made her heart ache. There were two young people at the great house on the knoll—the major's grandchildren—and everything had been so pleasant and happy until the boundary dispute had halved the apple of discord between the two families.

And now she knew that Kate Loudon and her brother would have to be loyal to their grandfather; and there would be no more quartette picnics to the "Pocket," nor carrryall drives to Nick-a-Jack cave, nor Sunday evening hymn-singings around the old-fashioned grand piano in the Loudon drawing-room. And her mother would have to be told; and the neighbors would take sides—against them, as Tom said; and the whole affair was altogether too miserable even to contemplate.

Her gaze went afiel again, and sought and found the stooping figure in the distance. She thought it was her father, and went around through the orchard and out into the lane,

meaning to take him unawares, and to try once more to dissuade him from his purpose. She came out opposite the bent figure in a thicket of old-field pines, and gave a little start of surprise when she discovered that the delver in her father's field was Maj. Loudon's grizzled old house-servant.

"Why, Uncle Pete!" she said; "what are you doing here?"

"I's a-doin' whut ol' Marse Loudon sent me ter do, Miss Dor'thy; and I's a-wishin' ev'ry minute dat dishy spade brek off short up to de han'le," said the old negr.

Then Dorothy looked over the fence and saw a row of freshly dug post-holes. The major had evidently taken the law into h' own hands and was going to make bare of the nine points of possession.

"Does my father know you are here?" she asked.

"No'm, I s'peet he don't. But I reckon he gwine find out fore long. I des been watchin' for him ter come t'arin' out dishy way wid his gun ev' minute."

"You needn't be afraid. My father doesn't settle his difficulties with a gun. And, anyway, he wouldn't say anything to you."

The old negro leaned on his spade and glanced timorously over one shoulder toward the distant farmhouse, and over the other at the great house on the knoll.

"I's gwine tell you sompin', Miss Dor'thy, but you musn't never let on dat I tol' hit. Ol' Marse Loudon he been hearin' dat you pa gwine do dis an' dat an' t'other, an' he get pow'ful troubled in his min'. He done let on to young Marse Percy like he gwine to run your pa cl'ar off'm dishy place 'fore he hefted up his spade."

"Deed, I don't know dat, Miss Dor'thy. 'Pears like de white folks kin do mos' anything dey wants ter. I say sompin' 'about some ol' dead dat ain't been st'rended yet; an' when he 'low dat, young Marse Percy he des up an' r'ar back an' Missy Kate she let on like she gwine ter cry. Den ol' Marse Robbit look like he gwine to brek sompin', an'

In mid-passage she came upon a low, curving mound, grass-grown and half hidden in a thicket of old-field pines. It was the remains of an old breast-work, and between the horns of the

curve were seven graves. Only one of them was marked, and she knelt to read the inscription on the plain white headstone:

Sacred to the memory of CAPTAIN ROBERT PERCY GORDON, who, with six members of his command, gave up his life on this spot, September 6, 1863, while resisting the advance of the Federal Army of Invasion.

Dorothy's eyes were swimming when she finished. She was altogether of the other side; two uncles and her grandfather were of this same "Federal Army of Invasion," and these three slept among the heroes in the national cemetery at Chattanooga; but true heroism knows no political creed, and the tears came quickly when she pictured this little band of seven men lying behind the rude breastwork and yielding up their lives freely in the cause which they believed to be right.

"Poor fellows," she said, softly. "All these years you've been lying here forgotten in this lonely spot, and it is left for the daughter of those who fought against you to do you honor!"

Swiftly and with deft fingers she twined the starry azaleas into seven wreaths and laid them reverently upon the sunken mounds, leaving the last for the grave of the captain. When she rose her eyes were brimming again, and she saw but indistinctly the martial figure of the old major, standing in an attitude of reverence, with bowed head, the tips of his huge white mustache twitching curiously, and he seemed to be struggling for speech, and without knowing why, her heart went out to him.

"My dear young lady," he began, but something choked him and he had to try again. "Do you know who these men were? They were rebels; they died fighting for the 'Lost Cause'."

"I know" she said, simply; "but they thought it was right; and they were



SHE KNELT TO READ THE INSCRIPTION.

holler at me ter tek de spade an' go dig dem post-holes."

Dorothy turned away sick at heart. She remembered something about a flaw in the title; that there was an unrecorded gap in the transfers of the farm dating back to its purchase by some former owner many years before.

It had been represented that the deed had been lost in the registrar's office, and her father had so far departed from his cautious custom as to accept the faulty title.

And now, out of this trivial contention over a bit of land barely wide enough to carry the boundary fence, was to grow a monstrous injustice which was to turn them out of house and home! Dorothy's breath came thick at the thought, but she was a brave girl, and she hastened home to do what she might before it should be late.

She found her father in the stable putting the harness on one of the horses. There was stern determination written in every line of the fine old face.

"Where are you going, father?" she asked.

"To Loudon, to swear out a warrant against Loudon, to trespass," was the curt reply. "He has sent his man over to move that line fence."

"Oh, father, I wish you wouldn't! And on Memorial day, too! Surely we can afford to be generous on this day of all others."

"It isn't a question of generosity; I'd give him the land willingly if he needed it, but I won't let him take it when it doesn't belong to him."

"But, father, just think how kind they've all been to us since we came here, strangers in a strange land. Have you forgotten how Kate used to come over and sit up night after night with mother in that awful time two years ago? And how the major used to come twice a day to ask if there wasn't something he could do for us?"

The hard lines in her father's face melted ever so little, but he went on harnessing the horse.

"No, I haven't forgotten; and I'd do as much for him and his min'. I'm not angry, child, but it's a matter of principle. In justice to you and Tom, and to your mother, I am bound to defend my legal rights."

"Please don't go to-day, father. Won't you wait just a little while? As it stands now the major is the aggressor, and I'm sure he'll be sorry if you'll only give him a little time to think about it."

For a moment she thought she had won. He paused with the bridle on his arm, grasping the horse's forelock. Then he shook his head and slipped the bridle into place.

"It's no use, Dorothy, girl. It's got to come, sooner or later, and I'd rather have it done and over with."

She let him go at that, but when he climbed to his seat in the sulky she gave him a parting word.

"Remember the day, father—we used to call it our 'forgiving day' at home. Think of the good things the major has done for us, and try to forgive him."

When he was gone she did not know what to do with herself. With the burden of the dreadful secret weighing upon her—the secret which she had not shared with her father for fear she should tempt him to forbear from unwholesome motives—she dared not face her mother; and Tom's cheery whistle warned her off from the workshop.

She went to the gate and watched her father driving down the winding road. He was letting the horse walk, and as long as she could see him she fancied that his determination was wavering. When the sulky disappeared over the final hill she opened the gate and walked aimlessly in the opposite direction.

Her walk was a long one, and it led her far up the slopes of the great mountain which walls in the sheltered valley on the west. Near the cliff line she had stumbled upon a dell thickly starred with sweet-scented white azaleas; and remembering in the midst of her troubled musings her mother's fondness for this particular wild flower, she had filled her arms with the fragrant blooms.

She came out of the forest at the foot of the mountain into an open space which appeared to be an old field long uncultivated. It was in the little depression between the knoll and the mountain, and the Loudon orchard ran down to its farther edge. She could see the roof of the great house above the trees in the orchard, and thinking to save time she cut across the old field toward the road.

In mid-passage she came upon a low, curving mound, grass-grown and half hidden in a thicket of old-field pines. It was the remains of an old breast-work, and between the horns of the

curve were seven graves. Only one of them was marked, and she knelt to read the inscription on the plain white headstone:

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"My dear young lady," he began, but something choked him and he had to try again. "Do you know who these men were? They were rebels; they died fighting for the 'Lost Cause'."

"I know" she said, simply; "but they thought it was right; and they were

brave men. And—and to-day is Memorial day."

The tips of the fierce white mustache twitched again, and the major took off his broad-brimmed hat with the most stately courtesy.

"Tell me, Miss Dorothy; did you come here to—?" he could not finish, and she answered the unspoken question.

"Not purposely," she said. "I had been gathering wild flowers, and I came here quite by accident. I didn't know there was any one buried here."

The major cleared his throat and came around to stand beside her.

"We buried them just where they fell; it seemed most proper and fitting. They were on the picket line, and the order to fall back never reached them."

"Did you—did you know any of them?" she faltered.

The erect figure of the old soldier unbent at the question, and the major choked again.

"They were all old neighbors' of mine," he repined; "and this boy—this Capt. Robert Percy Gordon—was my sister's son and my name-child."

She started back at the word, and the miserable boundary wrangle came to its own again.

"Then this is your land! these are yours—please forgive me, Maj. Loudon; I didn't know!"

The stately old man put on his hat with a bow that Lord Chesterfield might have envied. "It's getting right late, Miss Dorothy. Will you permit me to see you safe to your father's house?"

He tucked her arm under his own, and they went, not by the road, but up through the orchard and past the great house. At the side door which opened out of the library the major excused himself, and when he came out a moment afterward he was buttoning his coat.

Five minutes later they were crossing the road in front of the farmhouse, and the major's hand was on the gate latch when Dorothy's father drove up in the sulky. Notwithstanding all that had befallen she expected an outburst of bitter words on one side or both, and caught her breath nervously. But there was no need.

"Good evening, Neighbor Hartwood," said the major, genially. "I just found your little girl yester'day here, projecting around in my old field, and I took the liberty, sah, of seeing her safe at home."

John Hartwood was a man of few words, but he climbed down from the sulky and made the proper acknowledgment of thanks.

"And while I'm here," the major went on, "there's a little matter of justice that I'd like to set right. A good many years ago, when I sold off this place to old Jeff Anderson, there was a deferred payment which was never made. Instead of taking a mortgage I merely withheld the deed; and when old Jeff died the matter was lost sight of—lost sight of completely, sah, till the other day when I happened to run across the deed among some old papers. It has just occurred to me, sah, that you need this deed to make your title good, and here it is."

John Hartwood took the deed, and while he was trying to find words in which to clothe a tumult of self-reproachful thoughts the major began again.

"And about that contemptible little boundary matter, two or three feet, more or less, shouldn't be allowed to come betwixt good neighbors. Let your fence stand right where it is, sah."

Whereat John Hartwood found speech at last. "No," he said, firmly. "I was all wrong in that, major—all wrong from the beginning, and I hope you will find it in your heart to forgive me. I examined the survey again today, and it's just the other way around; I'm on your land a foot and eight inches and—"

The interruption was the upcoming of old Uncle Peter, spade on shoulder.

"Evenin', Miss Dor'thy; evenin', Marse Ha'wood; evenin', Marse Rob'bit. I done dig all dem post-holes!"

The major broke in with an explosion:

"Why, you white-headed old scoundrel!—go back thah and fill up those holes before I skin you alive, sah!

Appears to me you're getting mighty childish in your old age—it does, for a fact!"

# JAY BIRD,

Sire of Allerton 2:09 1/2, Early Bird 2:10, Rose Croix 2:11 1/4, Miss Jay 2:11 1/4, Hawthorne (3) 2:13, Larabie (3) 2:12 1/2, Ed Winter (4) 2:12 1/2, Jay Hawker (3) 2:14 1/2, Gagnaunt 2:14 1/2, Birdie Clay 2:14 1/2.

79 Trotters and 6 Pacers in the 2:30 List. JAY BIRD is one of the surest of foal-getters, as his terms attest. At 24 years of age he is in splendid condition and weighs over 1,200 pounds.

## \$100 to Insure a Mare With Foal.

A few well-bred mares will be bred on the shares.

### Scarlet Wilkes.

Record 2:22 1/2 Pacing; Trial 2:14 1/2 Pacing—2:27 Trotting.

(Registered as John G. 6470.)

Sire of George 2:08 1/2 pacing, 2:13 1/2 trotting—a Grand Circuit Winner in 1901; Alice Frazier 2:18 1/2, Mercury Wilkes 2:14 1/2, Captain White 2:15.

By Red Wilkes, sire of 158 2:30 performers. 1st dam, Tipsey (dam of The Slew 2:10 3/4 Scarlet Wilkes, 2:22 1/2, Glen Mary 2:25 1-2, Glenwood, sire of Glen Arthur 2:14 1-2, and Gipsy B. 2:17 1-4), by Alcalde son of Menbrino Chief, the sire of the great Mambrino Patchen.

## \$15 to insure a mare with foal.

Money due if mare is parted with or bred to another horse without our consent. Scarlet Wilkes is a beautiful mahogany bay horse, stands 15 3/4 hands, with great bone and substance and weighs 1,150 lbs. He is the best disposed stallion in the country and his colts are level-headed and good lookers. SCARLET WILKES trotted a mile in 2:27 and paced a mile in 2:14 1/2—being double-gaited, he sires both trotters and pacers and the very best saddle horses.

"Maplehurst." BACON & BRENNAN, Paris, Ky.

WILTON 2:19 1/2.

MAMBRINO PATCHEN 58.

### Patchen Wilton.

(4-year-old trial 2:21 1-2.)

By WILTON 2:19 1/2, sire of 103 with records from 2:06 to 2:30. The Wiltons are not only trotters and racers, but the greatest road horses in the world.

1st dam, Emma Patchen, dam of George W. 2:24 1/2, Lena Wilkes, record 2:23 1/2, trial 2:21 1/2, and Patchen Wilton, trial 2:21 1/2 by Mambrino Patchen 58. As a producer of dams Mambrino Patchen is without an equal. He sired the dams of Alcyone, Alcesta, Baron Wilkes, Guy Wilkes, Wilkes Boy, Slim, Mambrino Patchen's sons sired the dams of Circusus, the world's champion trotter, and The Abbot, the champion trotting gelding.

2d dam, Emma, record 2:35, made in 1905, to high wheel sulky weighing 96 lbs., dam of Jerry 2:27 1/2.

PATCHEN WILTON is a coal black horse, and for beauty, grace and action he is without a peer in Kentucky. With the rise of horse shows and road driving nowadays, the horse with plenty of good looks, action, soundness and speed, is the one that brings the fancy price. All of these virtues are combined in PATCHEN WILTON and this is due to the most skillful breeding in the books. His sire is one of the greatest sons of George Wilkes, his dam a great producing daughter of Mambrino Patchen, his second dam a great race mare in her day and a producer.

WILTON will make the season 1902 in charge of T. W. Titus, at

## \$20 to Insure a Living Colt.

For further particulars address

H. A. POWER or T. W. TITUS,  
Paris, Kentucky.

### STEPHON 20404

Is a dappled gray horse, foaled Oct. 29, 1892; bred by Jacob P. Sleight, Lansing, Mich.; stands 15 1-4 hands high and weighs 1,700 pounds. This is the only purely bred and registered Percheron stallion ever registered in the United States. He came from the Oakland Farm, owned by M. W. Dunkam, of Wayne, Ills., the largest breeder of Percheron and French Coach horses in the world, and the owner of more prize winners than any other breeder in France or America.

#### PEDIGREE.

(Recorded with pedigree in the Percheron Stud Book of America.)

Gray, foaled Oct. 29, 1892; son by Stradat, 7112 (246); dam Abydos 990 (980) by Rom-

Stradat 712 (767); 2d dam Elise, by Duke de Chartres 162 (721).

Stradat 712 (767) by Passe-Partout 1402 (joui) of Biche (1203) by a son of Coco II (744).

Passe-Partout 1402 by Comet 104 (710) out of Sophie by Favort I (711), he by Vieux-Chaslin (715) out of L'Amie by Vieux-Pierre (94), he by Coco, II (721).

Comet 104 (710) by French Monarch 205 (734) out of Sautane by Camborne.

French Monarch 205 (734) by Iderlin 5902 out of a daughter of Vieux-Pierre (94), etc.

Iderlin 5902 by Valentin (5900) out of Chalon by Vieux-Pierre (94); etc.

Valentin (5900) by Vieux-Chaslin (715), ne by Coco (712) out of Poule by Sandi.

Coco (712) by Jean-Bleu (780).

Coco II (712) by Vieux-Chaslin (715), etc., out of La Grise by Vieux-Pierre (883).

Romulus 873 (735) by the owner approved stallion Rousouli, son of Moreuil, out of a daughter of Peline, the present owner of the stallion Cherl, by Corbon. This horse has been shown only three times, winning first prize in each event, and in one of them there were eight other entries of different draft breeds.

STEPHON will make the season of 1902 at the Paris Fair Grounds, at

## \$15 TO INSURE A COLT.

Money due when colt comes, mare parted with or bred to another horse. A

lien will be retained on all colts till service money is paid.

STEPHON will be in charge of Mr. T. W. Titus.

HOWARD EDWARDS, Paris, Ky.

## \$31 TO SALT LAKE CITY

AND RETURN

FROM ST. LOUIS, FOR THE  
ELKS' GRAND LODGE  
MEETING.

Tickets on sale, Sat., June 7 to 10, limited Sept. 30. The trip to Salt Lake City over the Denver and Rio Grande and the Denver and Rio Grande Western.

"The Scenic Line of the World,"

is the most beautiful in America. No European trip of equal length can compare with it in grandeur of scenery or wealth of novel interest.

## \$47.50 TO CALIFORNIA

AND RETURN

FROM ST. LOUIS.

Tickets on sale April 22 to 27, limited June 25; June 2 to 7, limited July 31; August 3 to 8, limited September 30. These rates apply through Colorado and Utah, via the Denver and Rio Grande and Rio Grande Western.

"The Scenic Line of the World,"

when passes the most famous points of interest in the Rocky Mountain region, and you should see that your ticket reads "Scenic Route" in order to make your trip most enjoyable.

## GOOD AS NEW.

We are prepared to Clean, Paint, Dye and Repair Clothing, and make them as good as new. Work satisfactory, or no charge. Work done when promised. Prices reasonable. Give us a call. Shop over Thomas & Talbot's livery stable, Main street.

THOMAS BROS.

#### Travelers to California

Naturally desire to see the grandest and most impressive scenery en route. This you will do by selecting the Denver & Rio Grande and Rio Grande Western, "The Scenic Line of the World," and "The Great Salt Lake Route," in one or both directions, as this line has two separate routes across the Rocky Mountains between Denver and Ogden. Tickets reading via this route are available either via its main line through the Royal Gorge, Leadville, over Tennessee Pass, through the Canon of the Grand River and Glenwood Springs or via the line over Marshall Pass and through the Black Canon of the Gunnison, thus enabling the traveler to use one of the above routes going and the other returning. Three splendidly equipped fast trains are operated to and from the Pacific Coast, which carry through standard sleepers daily between Chicago, St. Louis, Denver and San Francisco. Dining car (service a la carte) on all through trains. If you contemplate such a trip, let us send you beautifully illustrated pamphlets, free. S. K. Hooper, G. P. & T. A., Denver, Col. (18marf)

WHERE TO STOP.—When in Lexington, the place to stop is at the Reed Hotel. It is headquarters for Paris and Bourbon county people, and is under the management of genial Conners, formerly of the Fordham Hotel, in this city. The house is heated by steam, and the table is at all times supplied with the best of the market affords. Make it your home.

For 28 cents in stamps, you can get a free trial of Wilson's Tobacco Cure free. C. Wilson, Calvert, Texas. (31-jan-1f)

TALK to T. Porter Smith about fire insurance.

## A SMALLPOX SCARE.

Kentucky Will Be Quarantined Against Indiana.

Gov. Durbin, of Indiana, Says He Has Seen No Reason to Change His Mind in Regard to Smallpox Conditions.

Louisville, Ky., May 28.—At a meeting that began at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and continued until after 11 p. m. the Kentucky state board of health Tuesday night declared a quarantine against the state of Indiana on account of smallpox in the southern part of the latter state. The quarantine is to go into effect at noon on Sunday, June 1. After that time no person can come into Kentucky from Indiana who can not show a certificate signed by duly authorized health officer showing that the bearer has been successfully vaccinated within five years. Railroads, bridge companies and ferries are prohibited from selling a ticket to any person intending to go into Kentucky who is not provided with a certificate of vaccination.

Fort De France, Island of Martinique, May 29.—A tremendous explosion of very black smoke from Mont Pelee at a quarter before 9 o'clock Wednesday morning accentuated the fear entertained for the safety of Geo. Kennan, the American author, who, with a land party, has been examining the northern part of the island. The governor of Martinique, M. L'Huerte, was at once seen with the object of arranging a rescue party to proceed by land in connection with the voyage along the coast of the United States cruiser Cincinnati, should such steps appear necessary.

Passengers who travel through Indiana to reach Kentucky will not be required to produce a certificate if they have not stopped in Indiana.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 28.—The action of the Kentucky health authorities in quarantining against the state of Indiana on account of smallpox in the southern counties caused much unrest here Tuesday night when it became known.

The following smallpox cases in southern counties were reported in the last bulletin issued by the state board of health: Knox, 44; Daviess, 29; Gibson, 22; Posey, 2; Warrick, 61; Dubois, 20; Martin, 1; Lawrence, 12; Perry, 12; Floyd, 2, and Clark, 5.

Louisville, Ky., May 29.—The directors of the board of trade Wednesday appointed a committee to confer with the state board of health, to secure, if possible, a modification or withdrawal of the quarantine against Indiana which will be enforced, beginning Sunday, on account of smallpox in that state. The committee was appointed at the solicitation of a number of merchants in this city who fear that the enforcement of the order will be a serious inconvenience to business.

After a conference with President Mathews, of the Kentucky state board of health, the committee announced that it would report to the board of trade that the quarantine should be upheld, the committee having agreed with Dr. Mathews that the order was advisable.

Hundreds of persons were vaccinated in New Albany and Jeffersonville, Ind., Wednesday as a result of the quarantine order.

Inspectors will be placed on all

trains coming into this city from Indiana as well as on the ferry boats and bridges between this city and Jeffersonville and New Albany and all persons coming into Kentucky from Indiana will be obliged to exhibit a certificate of vaccination.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 29.—Maj. Collett, with a detachment of the mounted troops of this district, encountered a force of Boers on the Repton road May 27. The engagement which followed lasted for a long time; the enemy finally drawing off, leaving behind them on the field Commandant Malon, who was said to be mortally wounded.

An armored train engaged the same party of Boers the evening of May 27, but no details of the latter engagement are at hand.

Rev. Dr. B. M. Palmer Dead.

New Orleans, May 29.—Rev. Dr. B. M. Palmer, the noted Presbyterian minister, died here Wednesday afternoon from the effects of injuries received by being struck by a street car in this city on May 5. He was 34 years old and on account of his advanced age was not able to recover after the severe shock of the accident.

Gov. Durbin returned from French Lick Wednesday afternoon. He said he had seen no reason to change his mind in regard to smallpox conditions, and could see no reason for a quarantine by Kentucky against Indiana.

He evaded a question as to whether he would now withdraw his opposition to drawing on the emergency fund to fight smallpox but gave the impression that until conditions should grow worse than he now believes them to be he would not change his mind.

The Louisville division of the Pennsylvania had advertised a popular excursion to Louisville Sunday. This

has not been called off as the quarantine is not to take effect until Sunday noon. The excursion will reach Louisville before it goes into force.

It is said that an attempt will be

made to beat the quarantine by trav-

eling to Cincinnati and thence to Ken-

tucky. Gov. Durbin Wednesday is

called for a meeting of the state

board of health Thursday. He said

he had not as yet received any offi-

cial notice of the action of the Ken-

tucky authorities.

School Boys' Fatal Fight.

St. Joseph, Mo., May 28.—Jacob Graham, 13, a school boy, confessed to the police that he was responsible for the death of Robert C. Hunter, aged 14, who was found dead at his home. The boys had quarreled and fought.

Explosion in a Mine.

Punxsutawney, Pa., May 28.—An unknown Hungarian was killed and three others badly burned by an explosion in the Balmer mines. Samuel Bell, one of the injured, will probably die.

The property loss is not known.

To Succeed Archbishop Corrigan.

Boston, May 29.—The 24th annual congress of the American Laryngological association closed. Dr. Emil Mayer noted the increase in bronchial troubles and expressed his belief that the use of automobiles would cause a yet greater increase.

Automobiles Cause Lung Trouble.

Boston, May 29.—The 24th annual congress of the American Laryngological association closed. Dr. Emil Mayer noted the increase in bronchial troubles and expressed his belief that the use of automobiles would cause a yet greater increase.

Send your name and address on a

postcard, and we will send you our 156-

page illustrated catalogue free.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.

120 Winchester Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,  
Ky., as second-class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Geo. D. MITCHELL, — EDITOR.

BOSTON presents as her newest gastronomical atrocity two slices of gingerbread with a layer of strawberries between.

THE Elks' have taken possession of Louisville this week. The Falls City is in her gala attire and the 'best people on earth' are having a big time.

TOGGED up in that cunning coronation robe King Eddie will make the ordinary June bride look like an Egyptian mummy.—Leader.

THE new book, the Chicago directory, is out with its contents of 2,149,000 inhabitants. Now let any impious Rosstand say, if he dare, so much as an appropriating finger on a single hair of that marvelous piece of creative literature!—Courier-Journal.

MRS. MARY ELIZABETH LEASE, formerly an excitable Kansas politician, well-known to the paragraphs of the country, has secured an absolute divorce from her husband and hastens to declare that she will not remarry. It was useless for her to make that announcement. No one will want to stick his head in the fire and suffer as old man Lease has done.—Lex. Democrat.

THE Northern Presbyterian church has decided to abandon the harsher features of Calvaism, which shows that the leaders of thought in this great denomination have advanced with the times, and that the fervid desire to see his enemies burn both in this and the next world, which was the moving spirit with this French fanatic, have not been kept to by those who follow his footsteps in courageous loyalty to the doctrine of God's sovereignty.

KENTUCKY would do well to copy the Illinois juvenile court law, which provides that no child under twelve years of age may be legally detained in a police station, and no child under sixteen may be confined in a prison with adult prisoners. Police statistics in Chicago show that 17,000 children were arrested there last year. Such wholesale training of criminals is horrible to contemplate. In Louisville there ought to be a juvenile house of detention, where youthful offenders could be safely kept, and they should be tried by a special juvenile court, not with a view to punishing them, but rather for the purpose of reforming them.—Louisville Commercial.

## Championship Tournament.

The second annual amateur Championship target tournament of the Bluegrass Region of Kentucky, will be held at Paris, on Thursday, June 5th, 1902, given under the auspices of the Bluegrass Gun Club.

The tournament will be strictly amateur, experts barred from sharing in the purses, but they are cordially invited to be present. Interstate rules to govern. Any citizen of good standing from the counties of Bourbon, Clark, Fayette, Scott, Fleming, Mason, Franklin, Woodford, Boyle, Madison, Montgomery and Bath is eligible to contest for the Championship Trophy. The club reserves the right to vary the above Bluegrass boundary line, and also the right to reject any entry.

The club extends a cordial invitation to the ladies to be present.

## STOCK AND CROP.

The crop of blue grass seed will fall short at least one-half.

A number of young chickens and turkeys were drowned by the heavy rains of last week.

An attempt was made to poison cows in Montgomery county by putting paroxysm on the bluegrass.

Pennsylvania capitalists have bought 5,000 acres of Morgan county timber-lands.

Monday was one of the poorest court days, so far as the stock market was concerned, ever known. Not more than 200 cattle were on the market, and nearly all were very common. Five cents was the highest price obtained during the day.—Winchester Democrat.

Harry Crawford sold to Brock &amp; Bailsback, Friday, 100 hogs, wt., 250 lbs., at 6½ cents. J. A. Nash sold to Sam Hodges a lot of trimmed lambs for delivery July 15, at 5½ cents. Tom Brock sold to Sam K. Hodges, 79 extra eggs for immediate delivery, wt., 240 lbs., at 6½ cent.—Winchester Democrat.

Clay &amp; Woodford shipped on Wednesday, 32 yearling from Runnymede and Raceland to New York. They will be sold at auction on Tuesday, and horsemen predict this will be the banner sale of yearlings of 1902.

At Kansas, Wednesday, two cars of cattle, weight 1,475 pounds, sold at \$7.50 and 1 head averaging 1,636, at \$7.40. Two car loads weighing 1,100, sold at \$8.80. These are the highest prices ever paid there.

## FOR SALE.

197 acres of Bourbon county Land, at a bargain, and on easy terms. Call and see us.

Brick Cottage, 5 Rooms, Bath, Pantry, Porches, Lot 126x900 feet, good locality. Price, \$3,650. Let us show you this nice Home.

12 acres, 3 Rooms and Kitchen House, near Paris, will sell. Worth the money.

87 feet on Main street, running back to High street, fronting 69 feet on High, 2 Frame Houses, price \$5,200. How does this suit you for an investment?

Frame Cottage, Cistern, 2 acres of Land, in Paris, at the low price of \$1,400.

108 acres, near Paris, large tobacco barn, nice Home. Let us sell you this farm.

A nice Building Lot in the heart of the city. Who will buy this and build a nice home?

3 acres of Land, 8-Room House, nice, good locality, at the low price of \$4,000.

6 acres of Land, 4-Room House, with Kitchen, Stable, Buggy House, Wagon Shed, etc., just out-side the city. Price \$3,000.

3-Room House, Cellar, Large Cistern, Stable, etc. Lot 100x290, a nice Home for the low price of \$2,250. Let us show you this property.

A nice two-story Brick, plenty of room, large lot, shade and fruit, at the low price of \$4,000.

3-Room Cottage, Coal House, etc., Lot 50x100 feet, on West street, renting at \$8 per month to a good tenant. Price \$700.

We will not have another Combination Sale before September as we failed to get the property ready for May 28th.

## Lancaster &amp; Northcott

## REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

627 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.

Buckskin Bill's Show Here To-Day—An Immense Crowd Turns Out to See the Parade.

Buckskin Bill's Wild West Show arrived in the city early this morning and the tents were pitched at the show grounds on Walnut street.

This morning at 10 o'clock a parade, made up of several bands, stage coaches, men and women, rough riders, Indians, Mexicans, etc., passed through the principal streets and was viewed by a large crowd.

Among the most noted of the Indians are Chief "Big Foot," Chief "Short Bull," from the Pine Ridge agency, South Dakota, Chief "Red Bear," of the Corn Creek district and "Bear Shield," sub-chief, from the Wounded Knee district. The paraphernalia used by these people is something fancy and they take the greatest of care in preserving it.

Horses, Bronchos, etc., to the number of 175, are used at every performance. Some of them are yet untamed and gave the men in charge a great deal of trouble.

At the performance this afternoon Jno. Brock rode a horse, wild and unruly, and the feat was such as to bring forth loud cheers. His equal has never been seen. Elmer Mandenall, crack shot, is deserving of much praise. His work was enough to convince the people that he is an artist in his line.

There was a large turn-out to the afternoon performance and indications point to a repetition of the same tonight. The show will certainly prove of interest to both young and old.—Cincinnati, O., Enquirer, June 14, 1902.

One big day, Paris, Wednesday, June 4.

Is Time Any Object?

Would you like more time for rest,

for recreation, for calling, for shopping,

for the enjoyment of your home, or to

give your servant more time to do other

work? A Gas Range in your kitchen

would save a whole lot of time, which

you could with pleasure and profit de-

vote to other things. Wouldn't it be an

object to cut 50 per cent of the time now

spent in cooking?

DEATHS.

Ex-Jailer Elieph Munson, of Car-

lisle, died Tuesday, aged 80. Mr. Mun-

son formerly lived in Bourbon.

Garrett D. Jones died at his home in

Ruddles Mills on Tuesday morning

aged 88 years. He was buried by the

Masonic Fraternity of which he was a

member.

CAUTION Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Car-

ton with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus:

Send for Circular to WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Sole Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS.

## R. J. NEELY

Can Show You All  
the Latest Things  
in Up-to-Date

## Vehicles.

## OVER FIFTY STYLES

To Select From,

And Every One Good.

## Don't Buy

Util You Look His  
Stock Over.

## MEN'S

## Suits and Top Coats.

"R&W"  
New Model  
Trousers FOR  
1902

A strong appeal to your buying judgment. You will find in these trousers a perfection of fit, a modernness of style, not comparable with other lines—because, so far beyond.

THE WORLD'S  
BEST  
TROUSERS--

better garments than we offer you are not found upon the market. Pleasingly wide selections in styles—patterns—cost. Quick choosing assures satisfaction—we are showing the full line.

If a Suit or Overcoat is worth buying, it is worth having it just right, and if you want it just right it is worth while to look about a bit before choosing. Don't judge by prices only. You are entitled to the best your money will get. We think we have it. That you may know it we say COMPARE. Look around—here—other stores. We are satisfied to abide the result. We want the hard-to-please man, the hard-to-fit man, and the stout and slim man to see these Suits and Overcoats. Let them bring their friend in the Clothing business as a judge. He will be surprised at the styles and splendid garments we are selling at the moderate prices. It is impossible to go astray when buying at the Largest and BEST Clothing Store in town.

Parker & James,  
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

FOR  
EASTMAN  
KODAKS!Premo,  
Cyclone, and  
Brownie  
Cameras,  
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Water Development,  
AND—  
Aristo Plaintiffo,  
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AND A FULL LINE OF  
Photo Supplies.....GO TO  
Dugherty Bros.,  
434 Main Street.

## Dr. R. Goldstein,

Of Louisville, Ky., I

Will Be at the

HOTEL WINDSOR,

Friday, June 20.

For One Day Only.

Now is the time. Don't Neglect your best friend—your eyes. Eyes examined, and glasses scientifically adjusted.

Don't neglect your children's eyes.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

25marlyr

Don't Neglect your Eyesight. Dr. C. H. Bowen, the Eminent Optician, who has been visiting our city for the past three years, with much success, will be at our store Wednesday, June 11, for one day only. Examination free. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Hello Box 170.

Profit Sharing!  
The Cincinnati Enquirer

\$97,000

To be distributed to such of its readers who care to engage in an intellectual and profitable study. A contest that will familiarize them with the population, voting power and government of the State of Ohio.

## The Problem is,

What will be the Total Vote in Ohio for Secretary of State at the general State election, to be held on Tuesday, November 4, 1902.

\$12,000 will be presented to one making the nearest correct estimate. \$12,000 additional if an exact correct estimate is made, making a total of \$24,000 for a correct estimate.

An additional sum of \$10,000 will be given by the Daily Enquirer for an exact correct estimate if received on or before July 31, 1902, provided such estimate is made by a monthly subscriber to the Daily Enquirer at time of making such estimate.

There are 4,187 cash prizes in all, several of which equal a life-time competence.

\$1.00 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Enquirer entitles subscriber to one estimate.

\$1.50 for a monthly subscription to Daily Enquirer entitles subscriber to one estimate.

50 cents, without any subscription privilege, entitles subscribers to additional estimates, at rate of 50c for each estimate.

Do not make any estimate until you thoroughly understand this Profit-Sharing Plan of the Cincinnati Enquirer. All estimates must be made on blanks prepared for the purpose, and in conformity with rules and regulations made and provided.

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Box 716. Cincinnati, O.

## DR. LYON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish

DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

CAUTION Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Car-

ton with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus:

Send for Circular to WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Sole Agent, Cleveland, Ohio.

John W. Lyon

This signature is on every box of the genuine

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

the remedy that cures a cold in one day

## THE BOURBON NEWS

E. D. MITCHELL, - - EDITOR

## BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

JAIL BIRDS.—There are sixteen prisoners confined in the county jail.

FRIDAY, MAY 30.—Sun rises at 4:30 a. m., and sets at 7:17 p. m.

BLUEGRASS SEED WANTED.—Will pay highest market price.

E. F. SPEARS &amp; SONS:

COURT.—Monday will be County Court day.

A SURE-THING.—The Postal Telegraph Company's service.

NOTICE.—Dr. C. H. Bowen, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters &amp; Co.'s, Wednesday, May 28. Examination free.

GRADUATE.—Lucian Buck, son of Mrs. Evelyn E. Buck, of this city, will be one of the graduates at the M. M. I. College, at Millersburg.

FOR SALE.—Folding Bed. Large plate mirror in front. Good as new. A bargain. Apply at this office. 16m-tf

"YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY."—And when you do, ring up 'phone 24—Postal Telegraph Co.—for quick service unexcelled.

HAD TO DECLINE.—Rev. G. W. Argabright was invited to preach the commencement sermon of the Midway, Ky., High School, but had to decline.

WE'LL WAIT.—Paris failed to get the Knights Teruplar meeting for next year, but got the promise of the meeting for the year following, so we'll wait.

FOR RENT.—Two nice front rooms on Duncan avenue. Address, P. O. Box 400, Paris, Ky. 120ft

NEW CABLE LINE.—The East Tennessee Telephone Co. is stretching a new cable line on the east side of Main street to connect with the line stretched a few weeks ago.

POSTPONED.—The special service that was to have been held in one of our churches on next Sunday by the Knight Templars, has been postponed indefinitely.

SPARKLING.—Try a glass of Sparkling Cherry Cobbler at C. B. Mitchell's. It'll fix you right. (30aprtf)

A NUISANCE.—The Street Carnival was all right, but the fakers sold two things that remain to annoy us—the squeaking chicken and the rubber ball. Winchester Sentinel.

FOR SALE.—Refrigerator of the Land style. In good condition. Call at this office, or address, P. O. Box 120, Paris, Ky. (23may38)

OUR "COTTY."—At Lexington, in the Maccabee parade, which was the feature of the street fair opened by that order, C. F. Neagle, formerly of this city, won the first premium awarded for the walk, trot and canter horse.

LOST.—Pair of Nose Glasses between C. Woodford's and Paris. Leave at this office and receive reward. St

WILL LOCATE.—The Georgetown Times says: "Mr. George Smith, of Paris, who recently graduated from the Louisville Dental College, will locate in Georgetown for the practice of his profession.

GOOD ACT.—Mayor Duncan, of Lexington, deserves a niche in the Hall of Fame, and his name should go thundering down the ages. He stopped the sale in Lexington of the detestable nuisance, the rubber ball, during the street fair.

GREAT DEMAND.—There is a constantly increasing demand in Paris for small houses, and the supply is entirely inadequate. Builders could find good investment for their spare capital by erecting small houses for men of moderate means.

TO THE PEN.—Sheriff J. B. Ellison and two deputies, of Williamsburg, passed through Paris yesterday with six prisoners for the Frankfort penitentiary. The prisoners were convicted at the last term of the Whitley County Circuit Court, one for life, four for one year and one for three years.

FIRE CHIEFS.—City Electrician Hite, of Paris, who was chiefly instrumental in promoting the meeting of Kentucky Fire Chiefs, which convenes in Lexington on June 5th, has received word that the railroads will make a rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip for the occasion. The hotels have also made reduced rates for the delegates.

WILL COOK NO MORE.—Henry Devillard, of Lexington, the chef at the Leland hotel, has fallen heir to an estate, left by his mother, which he values at 337,000 francs or \$67,000. Mr. Devillard is 47 years old and was a lieutenant in the 137th infantry of the French army. He came to this country about 18 years ago. His father was General Henry Devillard, who was killed at the famous battle of Gravelot, during the Franco-Prussian war.

## Court House Plans Adopted.

After what is reported to have been a rather stormy session of the Fiscal Court, that body yesterday devised upon plans for the new Court House building. The plans offered by Mr. Frank P. Milburn, the architect of the Southern Railway, who resides at Columbia, S. C., were adopted. The estimated cost of the new building will be \$125,000, and work will be begun upon it at once, as soon as a few necessary changes in the interior designs are made. While there are, of course, a few persons who are dissatisfied with the selections, it is thought that when the building is completed it will be one of the handsomest in the State and a source of pride to every one. The plan of the building is on exhibition in the windows of A. J. Winters & Co.

## Paris National Bank.

The establishment of a National Bank in Paris now seems an absolute certainty. The capital stock of \$50,000 has all been subscribed, and the application has been approved by the Comptroller of the Currency at Washington. The applicants were Messrs. Claude M. Thomas, James H. Haggard, J. A. Larue, Clifton Arnsperger and R. B. Hutchcraft.

## Kentucky Chautauqua.

The Sixteenth Annual Session of the Kentucky Chautauqua will be held at Woodland Park, Lexington, June 24 to July 4, inclusive. One of the best programs ever offered, will be given. The detailed program will be mailed to any address upon application to CHARLES SCOTT, Business Manager, Lexington, Kentucky.

## Bourbon College Entertainment.

The Delsarte, Elocution and Musical Entertainment given by the young ladies of the Bourbon Female College at the Grand Opera House on last Tuesday night was pronounced by everyone present to be one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the kind they ever witnessed. Prof. and Mrs. Thompson and Miss VanArsdale, their able assistant, must indeed feel flattered at the many compliments which have been bestowed upon them.

The entertainment opened with a piano duo, Rhapsodie Hongroise, by Miss May McCorkle and Signor D'Anna. It was a very difficult selection, excellently rendered, and a rare treat to the music lovers present. Miss Mary Ashbrook next rendered a recitation entitled "Sister Earnestine's Beau," in a manner which captivated the audience. She is a very clever little lady and as an elocutionist will rank with many of the older ones with vaster experience. The next was a vocal selection, "Barcarole, Raw Us Swiftly," rendered by Misses Sallie Daniel, Jennie Lynn, Idella Sparks, Bessie Edwards and Signor D'Anna. Miss Josephine Hayden admirably rendered a humorous recitation entitled "A Georgia Wedding."

"The Revel of the Naiads," the first of the Delsarte exercises, revealed as pretty and graceful set of American beauties as one could find anywhere.

The different figures formed, aided by the calcium effects, made some very pretty pictures, and the appreciation of the audience was attested by vigorous applause.

These young ladies were under the supervision of Miss VanArsdale, and their success was certainly a great compliment to her. The young ladies participating in the drills were Misses Ada Alcorn, Mary Ashbrook, Florence Beckett, Nellie Whitsitt, Nellie Fee, Jessie Stone, Bessie Stivers, Mona Smith, Mary Fithian Hutchcraft.

Part Two opened with a piano selection, "Ouverture de Guillaume Tell," by Miss McCorkle and Signor D'Anna.

"As the Moon Rose," a patriotic recitation with mechanical effects and special stage settings, was rendered by Miss Sallie Daniel, and was undoubtedly one of the hits of the evening. Miss Daniel has a splendid well modulated voice, graceful gestures and her fair face made an exceedingly pretty picture to look upon as she described how the young heroine saved her lover from dying the death of a spy by a wild ride a la Raul Revere.

The second edition of the Delsarte exercises, entitled "Scarf Fantasies," was participated in by the following young ladies: Misses Mary Weathers, Idella Sparks, Elizabeth Beard, Nancy Witherspoon, Pearl Major, Edna Green, Nancy Stagg, Mary Burgin, Ada Alcorn and Elizabeth Woodford. Like the first edition this was perfectly rendered. The young ladies looked sweet in flowing gowns of pink, and each figure was applauded.

The little favorite Miss Willie Boardman, rendered a numerous recitation entitled "Smith's Boy." It made such a hit with the audience that it called to mind her great success of last year, "The Little Boy and the Bear," and she was compelled to respond to a vociferous encore by reciting that.

The entertainment concluded with three scenes from the Court of Cupid, participated in by all the young ladies, assisted by the little sunbeam, Miss Lizzie Parker, who made a captivating and ideal Cupid.

In all the entertainment was a decided treat, and was a fitting finale to a very successful term of the college, and the large audience present was a compliment to Prof. and Mrs. Thompson in their efforts to give Paris and Bourbon county a first-class school for young ladies.

A large audience at the Christian church witnessed the closing exercises of the College for the present term.

After prayer by Eld. Lloyd Darsie and a piano selection by Misses Sallie Daniel and Jennie Lynn, Prof. S. M. Jefferson delivered an eloquent address to the juniors, his subject being "Educational Aims."

A selection was the presentation of the diploma to the graduate, Miss Mason Talbott by Prof. Thomas, the exercises concluding with a selection by Misses Mary Hibler, Jennie Lynn, Sallie Daniel and Bessie Edwards.

## PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Leer Stout is visiting in Lexington.

Mr. J. B. Tanner was in Paris Friday.

Prof. and Mrs. Hardin Lucas spent Saturday with friends in Maysville.

Rev. Hal Spears, of Columbus, Ohio, is here on a visit to relatives and friends.

Miss Keith Culbertson, or Louisville, is visiting her brother, Capt. E. F. Spears.

Rev. Frank Cheek, of Paris, is visiting his brother, Prof. S. P. Cheek.—Danville News.

Mrs. Frank Baker, of Lexington, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Clay, on Dunlavy avenue.

Messrs. H. Margolin and Louis Saloshin were in Cincinnati Wednesday on business.

Miss Katherine Jameson, of Paris, is the guest of Miss Mary Locke Nichols.—Lexington Democrat.

Mr. and Mrs. Vic. Bloomfield, of Winchester, spent the day yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Price.

Miss Christine Rieckel, of Cynthiana, was here yesterday enroute to Louisville, to visit Miss Lee Barbour.

Mrs. J. B. Orr, left this morning for a several days visit to relatives in Paris and Lexington.

Mr. T. Earl Ashbrook has been confined to his home with sickness for several days, but is now some better.

Mrs. Sallie Brown and Mrs. Edgar Williams, of Cincinnati, are the pleasant guests of Mrs. Amos Turney, near town.

The young ladies of the Bourbon Female College held a reception and kept "open house" after the Commencement exercises Wednesday night.

Parley Galvin, for many years a resident of Richmond, but now of Mt. Sterling, is visiting relatives here. Mr. Galvin at one time lived in Paris.

Oscar L. Mitchell, Southern Passenger agent of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, with headquarters at Cincinnati, was here yesterday the guest of friends.

Thos. Mitchell, formerly of Paris, is now City Ticket and Passenger Agent of the Q. & C., at Chattanooga, and his superiors pronounce him an invaluable man for the position.

S. J. Fitch went to Paris yesterday afternoon to accept a position with Templin & Co., lumber dealers and carpenters. He contemplates locating there permanently.—Fleming Gazette.

Hon. Marcus A. Smith, Congressional delegate from Arizona, was in the city on Wednesday. He is the guest of his brother, Dr. H. C. Smith, of Harrison County.

Misses Anna Catherine Wilson entertained about sixty of their little friends with a lawn party at their home on Mt. Airey avenue, on yesterday afternoon from four to six o'clock.

Mr. Aylette H. Bedford has determined to locate in Oklahoma, and will engage in the banking business at Hobart, Oklahoma. His son-in-law, Mr. J. K. Spears, is now preparing himself for a book-keeper in the new bank.

Mrs. C. D. Ray and little son, of Paris, will arrive to-day to be the guest of Mrs. W. L. Langford. Mrs. Cassius M. Clay, Jr., of Paris, is visiting her parents, Major and Mrs. John D. Harris, Richmond Climax.

Mr. Croxton Rion, who has been attending the Louisville College of Dentistry, is home on a short visit. Mr. Rion won the honors in both Operative and Theoretical Dentistry, being the first student to win both medals for several years.

Mr. George A. Lewis, editor of the Frankfort Roundabout, passed through the city yesterday and paid the News a visit.

Brother Lewis seems to have discovered the secrets of perpetual youth, and looks younger to-day than he did when the writer of this was a co-laborer of his twenty years ago.

Miss Blanche Hudson has returned from Chicago and is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Harris of this city. She leaves Saturday morning to sing at the Commencement of M. M. I. Miss Juanita Hudson leaves later for the Commencement to visit the family of Mr. Robert Barnes near Millersburg.

The following persons from Paris are in attendance on the Elks' Charity Carnival at Louisville this week: Messrs. Jno. Spears, P. Nippert, Sr., Ford Brent, Dr. Wm. Hinton, Jr., Albert Hinton, Dr. Daugherty, John Davis, Sidney Clay, Duncan Bell, George D. Mitchell; Misses Lizzie Dickson, Eddie Spears, Fannie Johnson, and Gertrude Renick.

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## LITTLE SLED IN THE ATTIC.

Winter again; and I turn once more  
To my childhood's home for a **holiday**,  
And lift the latch of the attic door  
And climb its rickety, worn stairway.

Ancient umbrellas, rent and torn,  
Lanterns, saddles, and horse-shoes old,  
Trenchers and cradles, and samplers worn,  
Trinkets of silver, and bits of gold;

Garments so quaintly out of style,  
Books and parchments, yellow and dim,  
Tools that no workman's art beguile,  
Tools that no house-mother conjures in;

Through all the rubbish I find my way  
To my dear little brother's cherished sled;  
It has made us happy for many a day,  
And its sight wakes memories long since dead.

Handsome carriages, built for ease,  
Railway palace-cars, rich and grand,  
Steamships plowing the mighty seas,  
Jeweled treasures from every land—

All from my vision pass away!  
Barst melodies cease to flow!  
And the sweetest rhymes I hear to-day  
Are the bells of a little sled over the snow.

Never a song of the vanished years,  
Full of the rhythmic notes of joy,  
Can thrill my spirit or free my tears  
Like the musical laugh of a happy boy.

Do you not hear it—so silvery and clear?  
Have you heard any other ring out like this?

He is laughing aloud in glory now,  
Through a thorny pathway he trod toilles.

Call me weakly, ye women white,  
Laugh as ye will, stout-hearted men!  
I'd give for one hour of the old delight,  
All I have sought or known since then.

O, the years! O, my brother! I miss him sore,  
Who rides over pavements the angels tread,

In the City where nobody sorrows more,  
And they laugh and shine who were sad and dead.

And I vow once more to be pure as snow,  
To flatten the burdens that others feel,  
To smile when the selfish tears would flow,  
And when proud and bitter to humbly kneel.

With my face to the morning I'll travel on;  
With my brow to the stars, if I fall I'll lie;

I will go to him who will return,  
In the Land of the Holy, some by and by.

Ard through the grace of the One Divine,  
Who bade us live as a little child,

I will keep my trust, I will hide my time,

Till I laugh with my brother—the undied.

—Rev. Frances E. Townsley, in Union Sigh-

nal.

## My Strangest Case

BY GUY BOOTHBY.

Author of "Dr. Kikola," "The Beautiful White Devil," "Pharos, The Egyptian," Etc.

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## CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

"In point of fact," he said, "I may say that I have traveled from Dan to Beersheba, and, until I struck this present vein of good fortune, had found all barren. Some day, if I can summon up sufficient courage, I shall fit out an expedition and return to the place whence the stones came, and get some more, but not just at present. Events have been a little too exciting there of late to let us consider it a healthy country. By the way, have you heard from our friend, Kitwater, yet?"

"I have," I answered, "and his reply is by no means satisfactory."

"I understand you to mean that he will not entertain my offer?"

I nodded my head.

"He must have 'all or nothing,' he declares. That is the wording of the telegram I received."

"Well, he knows his own affairs best. The difference is a large one, and will materially affect his income. Will you take *éreme de minthe-kummel* or *cognac*?"

"Cognac, thank you," I replied, and that was the end of the matter.

During the remainder of the evening not another word was said upon the subject. We chatted upon a variety of topics, but neither the matter of the precious stones nor even Kitwater's name was once mentioned. I could not help fancying, however, that the man was considerably disappointed at the non-acceptance of his preposterous offer. He had made a move on the board, and had lost it. I knew him well enough, however, by this time to feel sure that he had by no means despaired yet of winning the game. Men of Gideon Hayle's stamp are hard to beat.

"Now," he said, when we had smoked our cigarettes, and after we had consulted his watch, "the night is still young. What do you say if we pay a visit to a theater—the Hippodrome, for instance. We might walk away an hour there very pleasantly, if you feel so disposed."

I willingly consented, and we accordingly left the restaurant. Once we were in the street Hayle called a cab, gave the man his instructions, and we entered it. Chatting pleasantly, and still smoking, we passed along the brilliantly illuminated boulevards. I bestowed little, if any, attention on the direction in which we were proceeding. Indeed, it would have been difficult to have done so, for never during the evening had Hayle been so agreeable. A more charming companion no man could have desired. It was only on chance to look out the window that I discovered we were no longer in the gayly-lighted thoroughfares, but were entering another and dingier part of the town.

"What is the matter with the driver?" I asked. "Doesn't he know what he is about? This is not the way to the Hippodrome! He must have misunderstood what you said to him. Shall I hail him and point out his mistake?"

"No, I don't think it is necessary for you to do that," he replied. "Doubtless he will be on the right track in a few minutes. He prob-

ably thinks if he gives us a longer ride he will be able to charge a proportionately larger fee at the end. The Parisian cabby is very like his London brother."

He then proceeded to describe to me an exceedingly funny adventure that had befallen him once in Chicago. The recital lasted some minutes, and all the time we were still pursuing our way in a direction exactly opposite to that which I knew we should be following. At last I could stand it no longer.

"The man's obviously an idiot," I said, "and I am going to tell him so."

"I shouldn't do that, Mr. Fairfax," said Hayle, in a different voice to that which he had previously addressed me. "I had my own reasons for not telling you before, but the matter has already been arranged. The man is only carrying out my instructions."

"What do you mean by already arranged?" I asked, not without some alarm.

"I mean that you are my prisoner, Mr. Fairfax," he said. "You see, you are rather a difficult person to deal with, if I may pay you such a compliment, and one has to adopt heroic measures in order to cope with you."

"Then you have been humbugging me all this time," I cried; "but you've let the cat out of the bag a little too soon. I think I'll bid you good-by."

I was about to rise from my seat and open the door, but he stopped me. In his hand he held a revolver, the muzzle of which was in unpleasant proximity to my head.

"I must ask you to be good enough to sit down," he said. "You had better do so, for you cannot help yourself. If you attempt to make a fuss I pledge you my word I shall shoot you, let the consequences to myself be what they may. You know me, and you can see that I am desperate. My offer to those men was only a bluff. I wanted to quiet any suspicions you might have in order that I might get you into my hands. As you can see for yourself, I could not have succeeded better than I have done. I give you my word that you shall not be hurt, provided that you do not attempt to escape or call for help. If you do, then you know exactly what to expect, and you will have only yourself to blame. He is a sensible man, and give in to the inevitable."

He held too many cards for me. I could see at a glance that I was outmaneuvered, and that there was nothing to be gained by a struggle.

Ten minutes later the cab came to a standstill, there was the sound of opening gates, and a moment later we drove into a stone-paved courtyard.

## CHAPTER X.

If you could have traveled the world at that moment, from north to south, and from east to west, I believe you would have found it difficult to discover a man who felt as foolish as I did when I entered the gloomy dwelling-place as Hayle's prisoner. To say that I was mortified by the advantage he had obtained over me would not express my feelings in the least. To say that I, George Fairfax, who had the reputation of being so difficult a man to trick, should have allowed myself to fall into so palpable a trap, seemed sufficiently incredible as to be almost a matter for laughter rather than rage. There was worse, however, behind. Miss Kitwater had been so trustful of my capability for bringing the matter to a successful conclusion, that I dared not imagine what she would think of me now. Which way I looked at it, it was obvious that Hayle must be severe. On the one side, he kept me locked up while he not only made his escape from Paris, but by so doing cut off every chance of my pursuing him afterwards; on the other, he might console himself with the almost certain knowledge that I should be discredited by those who had put their trust in me. How could it very well be otherwise? I had committed the criminal folly of accepting hospitality from the enemy, and from that moment I should not be seen. The natural supposition would be that I had been bought, and that I was not only taking no further interest in the case, but that I was keeping out of the way of those who did. To add to my misery, I could easily imagine the laugh that would go up on the other side of the channel when the trick that had been played upon me became known. But having so much else to think of, that fact, you may be sure, did not trouble me very much. There were two things, however, about which I was particularly anxious; one was to set myself right with Miss Kitwater, and the other was to get even, at any cost, with Hayle. The first seemed the most difficult.

It must not be supposed that when I had alighted from the carriage I had given up all hope of escape. On the contrary, had it not been for the presence of three burly fellows, who immediately took up their places beside me, I fauzy I should have made a dash for liberty. Under the circumstances, however, to have attempted such a thing would have been the height of folly. Five to one, that is to say, if I include the coachman in the number, with the gates closed behind me, were too long odds, and however hard I might have fought, I could not possibly have been successful.

"Perhaps you will be kind enough to step into the house," said Hayle. "The air is cold out here, and I am afraid lest you might take a chill." Before complying with his order I looked around me once more, to see if there was any chance of escape. But so far as I could see there was not one. I accordingly followed one of my captors into the building, and the remainder bringing up the rear.

From what I could see of the house with the help of the light from a solitary candle hanging in a sconce upon the wall, it had once been a handsome building. Now, however, it had fallen sadly to decay. The ceiling of the hall had at one time been richly painted,

but now only blurred traces of the design remained. Crossing the hall, my guide opened a door at the further end. In obedience to a request from Hayle, I entered this room, to find myself standing in a fine apartment, so far as size went, but sadly lacking in comfort where its furniture was concerned. There was a bed, a table, three rough chairs, and an entirely inadequate square of carpet upon the floor. I have already said that it was a large room, and when I awoke it was lighted only by two candles, which stood upon the table in the center, some idea will be formed of its general dreariness.

Now, look here, Mr. Hayle," I said, "the time has come for us to have a serious talk together. You know as well as I do that in kidnapping me you are laying yourself open to very serious consequences. If you think that by so doing you are going to prevent me from eventually running you to earth, you are very much mistaken. You have obtained a temporary advantage over me, I will admit; but that advantage will not last. Do not flatter yourself that it will."

"I am not so sure upon that point," said Hayle, lighting a cigarette as he spoke. "If I did not think so I should not have gone to all this trouble and expense. But why make such a fuss about it? You must surely understand, Mr. Fairfax, that your profession necessarily entails risks. This is one of them. You have been paid to become my enemy. I had no personal quarrel with you. You can scarcely blame me, therefore, if I retaliate when I have an opportunity. I don't know what you may think of it, but the mere fact of your dining with me to-night is very likely to go hard with you so far as your clients are concerned. Would it be a good advertisement for the famous George Fairfax to have it known that, while he was taking his clients' money, he was dining pleasantly in Paris with the man they were paying him to find? I laid my trap for you, but I must confess that I had not very much faith in its success. Your experience should have made you more wary. A student of human character such as you are, should have known that the leopard cannot change his spots, or the tiger his."

"If you continue in this strain much longer," I said, "I'll endeavor to stop your tongue, whatever it may cost me. Now, either let me out, or get out of the room yourself. I want to see no more of you while I am in this house."

He blew a cloud of smoke, and then answered nonchalantly:

"You had better occupy yourself thanking your stars that you are let off so easily. At one time I was tempted to have you put out of the way altogether. I am not quite certain it wouldn't be safer, even now. It could be done so easily, and no one would be any the wiser. I know two men now in Paris who would gladly run the risk for the sake of the ill-will they bear you. I must think it over."

"Then think it over on the other side of that door," I said, angrily. "Play the same traitorous trick on me as you did on Kitwater and Codd if you like, but you shall not stay in the same room with me now."

My reference to Kitwater and Codd must have touched him on a raw spot, for he winced, and then tried to bluff it off.

"I rather fancy Messrs. Kitwater and Codd will have just such kindly things to say concerning you in the future as they do about me now," he said, as he moved toward the door. "And now I wish you good-by. As I leave Paris almost immediately, I don't suppose I shall have the pleasure of seeing you again. For your own sake I should ad-



I WAS ABOUT TO ARISE FROM MY SEAT AND OPEN THE DOOR, BUT HE STOPPED ME.

vice you to be quiet. I might tell you once for all that you can't get out. The door is a stout one, and the windows are exceptionally well, barred. The men to whom I have assigned the duty of looking after you are in their way honest, though a little rough. Moreover, they are aware that their own safety depends to a very great extent upon your not getting out. Believe me, if you do not know already, there is nothing like fear for making a good watch-dog. Farewell, friend Fairfax! You have been instrumental in sending a good many men into danger's way; you can tell me later how you like being there yourself."

With that he went out, shutting the door behind him. I heard the key turn in the lock, and a bolt shot at top and bottom. I thereupon went to the window and examined it, only to discover that it was made secure on the outside by large iron bars. So far as I could see, there was no other way of escape from the room.

Though I laid down on the bed I did not sleep; my thoughts would not permit of that. The face of the world an who had trusted me so profoun-

was before me continually, gazing at me with sweet, reproachful eyes. Oh! what a fool I had been to accept that rascal's invitation! The more I thought of it, the angrier I became with myself. Now, goodness only knew how long I should be confined in this wretched place, and what would happen during my absence from the world!

At last the dawn broke, and with it a weird, sickly light penetrated the room. I sprang from my bed and approached the window, only to find that it overlooked a small courtyard, the latter being stone-flagged, and surrounded by high walls. I could see that, even if I were able to squeeze my way out between the bars, I should be powerless to scale the walls. At a rough guess these were at least 12 feet high, and without a foothold of any sort or description. This being so, I was completely at the mercy of the men in the house. Indeed, a rat caught in a trap was never more firmly laid by the heels than I. At about half-past seven o'clock a small trap-door, which I had not noticed near the ground and the main door, was opened, and a grubby hand made its way in and placed upon the floor a cup of coffee and a roll. Then it was closed once more and made secure. I drank the coffee and munched the roll, and, if the truth must be confessed, poor as they were, felt the better for both.

At midday a bowl of miserable soup was handed in; darkness, however, had fallen some considerable time before I could detect any sound in the hall outside that might be taken to mean the coming of my evening meal. At last there was a clatter of feet, the bolts shot back, the key turned in the lock, and the door opened. A man carrying a lantern entered, followed by two others, and as the light fell upon his face I uttered a cry of astonishment, for he was none other than my old friend Leggallard.

"Well, thank goodness we have found you at last," cried Leggallard. "We have had such a hunt for you as a man never dreamed of. I called at your apartments late last night, hoping to see you, on important business, but you had not returned from a dinner to which you had been invited. I called again this morning, and was informed by the concierge that they had, up to that moment, seen nothing of you. When the good Leggallard informed me that you had left the restaurant in a cab with M. Hayle, and that the latter had returned to his apartments this morning in a great hurry, only to leave them a short time after with his luggage for the railway station, I began to grow uneasy. You have no idea what a day I have had looking for you, but it has been well spent, since we have the pleasure of seeing you again."

(To Be Continued.)

## HAVOC OF THE REMINISCENT.

An Invitation That Carried with It a Serious Reflection Upon a Family Trait.

It is only tactful people who should be allowed to give personal reminiscences, but unfortunately they are not the only ones, who do give them, says London Tit-Bits.

"How well I remember your father when I was a little girl!" lately said an elderly woman to a Newcastle clergyman. "He used to come to our house to dinner. We were always delighted to see him, children and all."

"That is very pleasant to hear," said the clergyman, with a smile; but the narrator remained gravely unconscious of his interruption.

"I remember what a hearty appetite he had," she continued, blandly. "It was a real pleasure to see him eat. Why, when mother would see him coming along the road she'd send me running out to the cook and say: 'Tell Mary to put on just twice as much of everything as she had planned, for she is Mr. Brown coming to dine with us!'"

The eminent son endeavored to present a proper expression of countenance at this interesting reminiscence, but his composure was sorely tried when, with great cordiality, the lady said:

"You are so much like your father! Won't you come home and dine with us after the service?"

## He Did His Best.

The late Sir John Stainer, one of England's most celebrated musicians and composers, was once staying in a small Swiss village, and the English clergyman was on the lookout for a musician to assist at the service.

Stainer was in the office of the hotel when the clergyman found him, and started the conversation with: "Do you play the harmonium?"

"A little," was the reply of the organist of St. Paul's cathedral.

"Will you, then, be good enough to help us out of our difficulty on Sunday? We will read the Psalms, and the hymns shall be the simplest I can select," added the delighted parson.

"I will do my best," said Stainer, with a smile.

The service proceeded satisfactorily, but the congregation at the close listened to a brilliant recital. When the parson heard the name of his assistant he asked him to dinner. "Do you smoke?" he asked at the close.

"I will do my best," responded Stainer, and the ensuing laughter was the prologue of an entertaining exchange of Oxford reminiscences. —Youth's Companion.

## A Sidewalk Prescription.

The busy doctor was hurrying down the street when he was stopped by a man noted for his ability to get "sidewalk" advice.

## SUFFERED 25 YEARS

With Catarrh of the Stomach—  
Pe-ru-na Cured.

Congressman Botkin, of Winfield, Kan.

In a recent letter to Dr. Hartman  
Congressman Botkin says:

"My Dear Doctor—It gives me pleasure to certify to the excellent curative qualities of your medicine—Peruna and Manalin. I have been afflicted more or less for a quarter of a century with catarrh of the stomach and constipation. A residence in Washington has increased these troubles. A few bottles of your medicine have given me almost complete relief, and I am sure that a continuation of them will effect a permanent cure."—J. D. Botkin.

Mr. L. F. Verder, a prominent real estate agent, of Augusta, Ga., writes:

"I have been a great sufferer from catarrhal dyspepsia. I tried many physicians, visited a good many springs, but I believe Peruna has done more for me than all of the above together. I feel like a new person."—L. F. Verder.

The most common form of summer catarrh is catarrh of the stomach. This is generally known as dyspepsia. Peruna cures these cases like magic.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

HAZARD  
GUN POWDER"THE CLEANER AND  
QUICKER THIS POWDER,  
THE DRIER AND  
HEAVIER WADDING BEHIND  
THE SHOT. USE Hazard  
GUN POWDER WHEN TURNING  
FROM A HORN. YOU WILL HAVE GAME  
INSTANTLY AND USELESS TO  
OFFER YOUR FRIENDS."

—Chicago Daily News.

Sometimes a man's bad luck is due to his reputation.—Chicago Daily News.

## DEPENDS ON PLACE OF BIRTH.

Just Because One Has Seen Snow One  
May Not Know All About  
Everything.

When the young man from Florida came to live in New York he woke up one morning last winter and, going to the window, he looked out on what was to him a novel scene. It was a snowstorm, the first he had ever seen.

Jumping into his clothes, he ran into the street. He stooped and gathered handfuls of snow and threw them in the air; he jumped into a drift and sent it flying with his feet; he finally lay down and rolled in it—all this time shouting and laughing at the top of his voice.

One of the crowd which had gathered to watch his antics went up to him and told him how his mother used to cure fits and volunteered to try it on him.

"I haven't any," the young man said.

"What's the matter with you, then?"

"Why, don't you see the snow?"

"Yes, I see it. What of it? I have seen it before."

"Well, I haven't," said the Florida young man.

"What! You never saw snow before?"

asked the astonished questioner.

"Never. Seems strange to you, don't it?"

"It beats any sample of veracity I ever ran across."

"Oh, I don't know," mused the Florida cracker, according to the New York Mail and Express. "Did you ever see an alligator eating a black boy? No? Well, we are not so many, after all. I have seen it many times." And, throwing a handful of snow down his shirt collar, he pursued his joyous gambols.

## Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating, feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample Free. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## Ia Had Purchased Some.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what are summary measures?

Pa—Early strawberry boxes, my son.—Chicago Daily News.

## Stops the Cough

and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

The poor being always with us, it is fortunate that they are so much more tolerable than the rich.—Puck.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

When man is accused of leading a dog's life it may be an insult to the dog.—Chicago Daily News.

Explosions of Coughing are stopped by Hale's Honey of Horne and Tar. Hale's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Sometimes a man's bad luck is due to his reputation.—Chicago Daily News.

## MILWAUKEE PEOPLE

Could Hardly Believe It. A Prominent Woman Saved From Death by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suppose a large number of people who read of my remarkable cure will hardly believe it; but I had not experienced it myself, I know that I should not."



MRS. SADIE E. KOCH.  
"I suffered for months with troubles peculiar to women which gradually broke down my health and my very life. I was nearly insane with pain at times, and no human skill I consulted in Milwaukee could bring me relief."

"My attention was called to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; the first bottle brought relief, and the second bottle an absolute cure. I could not believe it myself, but I felt sure it was only temporary, but blessed fact, I have now been well for a year, enjoy the best of health, and cannot in words express my gratitude. Sincerely yours, SADIE E. KOCH, 124 10th St., Milwaukee, Wis."—\$5000 forfeited if above testimonial is not genuine.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over diseases of women.

Women should remember that they are privileged to consult Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., about their illness, entirely free.

LONG ISLAND  
THE COAST OF THE EMPIRE STATE

## Summer Resort

COOLED BY SEA BREEZES

250 Miles on the Atlantic Ocean and Long Island Sound

A TERRITORY UNEQUALLED FOR

BATHING, SAILING, DRIVING, FISHING, GOLFING, ETC.

Telegraph, Telephone and Express Service between New York and every Section of the Island. First-class Train Service. Modern Equipment and Dustless Roadbed. For full information send stamps to cover postage.

Long Island (Illustrated Description) . . . . . \$0.08

Montauk (Illustrated Description) . . . . . 0.06

Unique Long Island (Camera Sketches) . . . . . 0.06

THE LONG ISLAND RAILROAD COMPANY

OFFICES, LONG ISLAND CITY, N. Y.

H. B. FULLERTON,  
Spec. Agent, Passenger Dept.

## FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Washington, May 24.—Senate—A temperate and carefully prepared speech was delivered in the senate Friday on the Philippine bill by Mr. Dubois (Ida.). He confined himself almost entirely to a discussion of the commercial and industrial aspects of the Philippine question, his purpose being to show that it would be a disadvantage to the people of this country to retain the islands.

House—The house devoted the day to private pension bills and to a few other minor matters. Mr. Loud (Calif.) criticised the special pension legislation as a disgrace and drew emphatic responses from Messrs. Sulloway (N. H.), Suizer (N. Y.) and Miers (Ind.). In all 105 private pension bills were passed. The house adjourned until Monday in order to participate in the Rochambeau ceremonies Saturday.

Washington, May 27.—Senate—Mr. Patterson (Col.), one of the minority members of the Philippines committee of the senate occupied the floor most of the day in a discussion of the Philippine question. Mr. Foraker and Mr. Hoar had a brief debate over President McKinley's proclamation to the Philippines. Sixty-two private pension bills were passed.

House—The house of representatives devoted Monday to business connected with the District of Columbia and took a recess until 11 a. m. in order to complete the bill amending the District code.

Washington, May 28.—Senate—A fruitless effort was made just before the adjournment of the senate Tuesday to secure an agreement on a time for vote on the Philippines bill. The discussion indicated that some day next week eventually would be agreed upon, but no time was fixed. During the discussion a proposition was made that a time be fixed on alternate Tuesdays, beginning next week, for a vote on the Philippines bill, the Nicaragua canal bill and the Cuban reciprocity bill, and that a final adjournment be agreed on for the fourth Tuesday, but it was too startling to be taken seriously, although some senators regarded it favorably. Early in the session a committee was appointed by the senate to confer with a like committee of the house about the disagreement which has arisen between the two houses as to the army appropriation bill.

House—The house passed the Shattuck immigration bill. The feature of the day was a lively debate on the question of prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors at immigrant stations. It was precipitated by an amendment offered by Mr. Bowersock (Kan.) to prohibit such sale, which was carried, 83 to 18. Mr. Landis (Ind.) followed this victory with an amendment to prohibit the sale of intoxicants in the capital and it prevailed by a still larger majority—108 to 19. The bill brings together into one act all the scattered legislation heretofore enacted in regard to the immigration of aliens into the United States, arranges it in sequence, etc., eliminates what has become obsolete by reason of subsequent legislation, amends some of the administrative features and also adds some provisions to the general laws and others made necessary by the extension of the territorial limits of the United States. Among the more important changes are those increasing the head tax on aliens coming into the United States by land transportation from \$1 to \$1.50; adding to the excluded classes epileptics, persons who have been insane within five years, anarchists, or persons who advocate the overthrow of government by force, prostitutes and procurers (whose importation is now a felony, but whose entry is not prohibited); broadening the word "contract" in the contract labor law to include "offer, solicitation or promise," providing for the fine of steamship companies which receive at the ports of departure aliens afflicted with loathsome or contagious disease instead of providing as now for their deportation on arrival here; extending the time within which an alien who becomes a public charge may be deported from one to two years and providing that immigrants over 15 years old should be able to read in some language.

Washington, May 29.—Senate—An agreement was reached in the senate Wednesday by which a final vote on the pending Philippine government bill and all amendments will be taken next Tuesday at 4 p. m. Pending the vote, the senate will meet at 11 o'clock each day, the serate will meet at 11 o'clock each day, the serate will not sit, it being memorial day. On Monday and Tuesday the debate will be under the 15 minute rule.

House—The house spent the day debating the bill to increase the subsidiary coinage by coining the silver bullion in the treasury and to recoin standard silver dollars as the public necessities may require. The limit of subsidiary coinage is now \$100,000. The bill increases this to an indefinite amount in the discretion of the secretary of the treasury. Mr. Newlands (Nev.) finally offered an amendment to make subsidiary silver a legal tender and this amendment was pending when the house adjourned.

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Yellow Fever at Vera Cruz.

Mexico City, May 29.—Yellow fever has broken out again virulently at Vera Cruz. Among 100 men working on supplementary port works 19 were stricken in one week, ten dying.

The Public Building Bill.

Washington, May 29.—The Mercer omnibus public building bill has been agreed on in conference. The bill carries \$15,800,000 when it left the house. The senate added \$3,200,000.

Death of Maj. Andrew J. Barber.

Springfield, Ill., May 29.—Maj. Andrew J. Barber, died at his home in this city, aged 68. He was born in Fauquier county, Virginia, and during the civil war was assistant quartermaster of Stonewall Jackson's corps, army of Northern Virginia.

Severe Storms Cause Floods.

Ft. Worth, Tex., May 29.—Severe storms, causing floods in the Panhandle along Red river, have resulted in great damage to the Ft. Worth & Denver road and also the Colorado & Southern.

THE SET SI.

25cts

PISO'S CURE FOR

Coughs Where All Else Fails.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. One in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

25cts

ANAKESIS

gives instant relief and POSTURE PILLS

For free sample address

"ANAKESIS," Tribune building, New York.

HAMILTON'S WIZARD OIL

SORE FEET

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

A. N. K.—E. 1912

25cts

## CONFEDERATE NOTES.

W. D. Vincent, one of the most prominent farmers of Gilham county, died suddenly. The deceased belonged to Morgan's command in the Civil War.

Seventeen hundred dollars has been raised for the purpose of er-ecting a monument in Harrodsburg to the memory of the Confed-erate soldiers who are buried there, most of whom were killed in the battle of Perryville.

## GENERAL NEWS.

William Harmon Lane, who killed Mrs. Ella J. Redden and her two daughters April 1, was hanged at Philadelphia.

Prof Hill is making a close examination of the volcanic district in Martinique. He will approach the mouth of the crater at the risk of his life.

Five hundred damask weavers at Philadelphia went on a strike for higher wages.

Mount Pelee is again in eruption and a panic is imminent at Port de France.

Love is like the measles; we are not apt to have it severe but once.

Low Rates In Effect via Big Four From Cincinnati.

Travelers Protective Association, May 28th to June 7th Portland, Ore., inclusive, \$56.50 round trip.

A. O. U. W. Supreme Lodge, Portland, Ore., May 28th to June 7th inclusive, \$56.50 round trip.

Notables of the Mystic Shrine, San Francisco, Cal., May 28th to June 7th inclusive, \$56.50 round trip.

Sunday School. National Convention, Denver, Col., June 21st, 22nd and 23rd, \$35.50 round trip.

B. P. O. E. Biennial Meeting, Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 6th, 7th and 8th, \$40 round trip.

K. of P. Biennial Meeting, San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 1st to 7th, \$56.50 round trip.

For full information call on or address

J. E. REEVES, Gen'l. Secy. Agt. Cincinnati, Ohio.

In their first passion, women love their lovers; in all the others all they love is love.

Love is a deep well from which you may drink often, but into which you may fall but once.

On Jellies preserves and pickles, spread a thin coating of

## PURE REFINED PARAFFINE

Will keep them absolutely moisture and acid proof. Pure Refined Paraffine is also useful in a dozen other ways about the house. Full directions in each package, sold everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO.

## Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the "rheum" disease from the system. It is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

## Oil for the Children.

Give them oil—cod-liver oil. It's curious to see the result.

Give it to the peevish, fretful child, and he laughs. Give it to the pale, anaemic child, and his face becomes rosy and full of health. Take a flat-chested child, or a child that has stopped growing, give him the oil, and he will grow big and strong like the rest.

This is not a new scheme. It has been done for years. Of course you must use the right oil. Scott's Emulsion is the one.

Scott's Emulsion neither looks nor tastes like oil because we are so careful in making it pleasant to take.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & HOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c and \$1.00; al. druggists.

## CLINTONVILLE.

Dr. Lin Smith, Jr., of Paris, was a recent visitor here.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, of Midway, are the guests of Dr. Anderson.

Mr. Felix Newman, of Falmouth, is visiting at Mr. Robert Terrill's.

Miss Naunie Mitchell, of Paris, was the guest of friends and relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Gorham and children, of Newtown, Scott county, visited at T. L. Gorham's last week. A reunion of the Gorham children was held.

A most enjoyable time was had at the strawberry supper on Thursday of last week, given by the ladies of the Christian church. The receipts were quite satisfactory.

## A SHORT TRIBUTE.

To the memory of Mr. Ben Schooler and Mrs. John Stipp, deceased, and Miss Katarah Schooler, who still survives, foster parents of the Gorham children.

In the passing away of Uncle Ben Schooler and Aunt Martha Stipp, we feel we have lost two of our best earthly friends.

In Uncle Ben, we found the good friend and wise counsellor, upon whose judgment we could always rely and whose kind heart always responded to the many calls which the adoption and rearing of foster children necessarily made upon foster parents.

In Aunt Martha, we found always the tender heart and sweet mother love for which the hearts of children always yearn and missing which, they miss so much of the heavenly part of earth's blessings. Her life's history is one unbroken record of Christian service and devotion to her family and we, her foster children, she always gave her best, with never thought for self, and left vacant a place in the hearts and lives of a loving husband and devoted children, sister children, sister and friends, which no other can ever fill. She has been called home, but the influence of her life among us will live and bear fruit for the Master in the hearts and lives of everyone who came under her sweet influence, and we do not mourn as those who cannot be comforted, for we know full well that heaven will be sweeter and fairer for us all with the bright faces of our loved ones waiting to welcome us when we step across the narrow threshold from our earthly torment to the "house not made with hands eternal in the heavens." To Him that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment.

Of the dear aunt, who now alone remains with us, we must accord all the praise that a life devoted to the best interests of those she has loved and cherished so well demands, and our petitions rise to the Giver of all good and perfect gifts that He will spare her yet these many years to counsel and aid us as we tread the wine-press of this, our earthly pilgrimage. These words but feebly voice our gratitude to our dear foster parents, but we know tribute is due and only grieve at its insufficiency.

"The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." Mrs. W. J. Ross.

The heart that has truly loved never forgets.

Where love is, there is no labor, and if there is labor, the labor is loved.

## Railroad Time Card.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE.

Arrival of Trains at Paris:

From Cincinnati—10:58 am 5:38 pm;

9:45 pm.

From Lexington—5:11 am; 7:43 am;

3:23 pm; 6:10 pm.

From Richmond—5:05 am; 7:40 am;

3:18 pm.

From Maysville—7:45 am; 3:15 pm.

Departure of Trains from Paris:

To Cincinnati—5:15 am; 7:51 am;

3:30 pm.

To Lexington—7:50 am; 11:05 am;

5:40 pm; 9:49 pm.

To Richmond—11:10 am; 5:38 pm;

9:53 pm.

To Maysville—7:50 am; 6:20 pm.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

H. KION, T. A.

Fear in love has no luck.

Plan Now For Colorado

The Burlington's Extensive Scheme of Summer Tours.

The Burlington Route makes the most attractive excursions rates to Colorado Resorts that have been made. For long periods of the Summer we make such remarkably low first class round trip rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Manitou, as \$21 from St. Louis, \$15 from Kansas City, \$25 from Chicago; good all Summer; at other periods, only one fare plus \$2.00 round trip.

Cheap to the Pacific Coast, Too.

May 27th to June 8th, August 2nd to 8th. Round trip good 60 days, variable routes; from St. Louis \$47.50, from Chicago \$50.00, Missouri River \$45.00; all lower than the one-way rate; only \$11.00 more between Frisco and Portland; first class, good in chair cars (seats free), standard sleepers or through Tourist Sleeper Excursions. Chief Coast route, the Burlington to Denver, through Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake,

Cool Minnesota.

10,000 lakes; scores of the coolest and best Summer localities in the country; frequent periods of low Summer rates.

Apply to nearest Ticket Agent, or write us of your proposed trip, whether to Colorado, Pacific Coast, Yellowstone Park, Minnesota, and let us advise you least cost and assist you.

Send for our handsome Colorado or California 1902 publications free.

W. M. SHAW, L. W. WALEY, D. P. A., 406 Vine St., G. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio, St. Louis, Mo. C. M. LEVY, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

## CATARRH

The treatment of Catarrh with antiseptic and astringent washes, lotions, salves, medicated tobacco and cigarettes or any external or local application, is just as senseless as would be kindling a fire on top of the pot to make it boil. True, these give temporary relief, but the cavities and passages of the head and the bronchial tubes soon fill up again with mucus.

Taking cold is the first step towards Catarrh, for it checks perspiration, and the poisonous acids and vapors which should pass off through the skin, are thrown back upon the mucous membrane or inner skin, producing inflammation and excessive flow of mucus, much of which is absorbed into the blood, and through the circulation reaches every part of the system, involving the Stomach, Kidneys and other parts of the body. When the disease assumes the dry form, the breath becomes exceedingly foul, blinding headaches are frequent, the eyes red, hearing affected and a constant ringing in the ears. No remedy that does not reach the polluted blood can cure Catarrh. S. S. S. expels from the circulation all offensive matter, and when rich, pure blood is again coursing through the body the mucous membranes become healthy and the skin active, all the disagreeable, painful symptoms disappear, and a permanent, thorough cure is effected.

S. S. S. being a strictly vegetable blood purifier does not derange the Stomach and digestion, but the appetite and general health rapidly improve under its tonic effects. Write us about your case and get the best medical advice free. Book on blood and skin diseases sent on application.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

## Makes Weak Women Strong.

I have taken your Remick's Pepin Blood Tonic. I know it is the best Tonic ever made. It will make every weak woman strong. I cannot praise it enough, writes Mrs. O. D. Pickering, Oneley, Ill. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

Let us do your Job Printing.

## Brain Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been brandished by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Greens August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses digest, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Love keeps the cold out better than a cloak.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 35c.

Love at first sight keeps the divorce court busy.

## A WORTHY SUCCESSOR.

"Something New Under The Sun."

All doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The powerful acids used in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH by removing the cause, stopping the discharge, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES THE GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE" and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLD in the HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION — "SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once and write full particulars as to your condition and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES" the "GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE."

Sent postpaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 612, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 230 and 2323 Market Street, Philadelphia.

Not to know love is not to live.

## Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, diarrhea, dyspepsia.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. 50c. DRUGGISTS, O. R. P. HALL & CO., RASH & CO., 222 S. 4th St., Philadelphia.



Will Exhibit At

PARIS

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4.

TWO PERFORMANCES

At 2 and 8 p. m., Rain or Shine.

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